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J. G. FINNEY, PORLINGER.

MARBLEWILL . - MISSOURI

THE saloon-keeper can mix logwood sulphuric acid, water, and what not with his liquors. His custon drink, smack their lips, and pay his price. Nobody ever disputes price with

A SCIENTIST advances the idea that trees, as well as animals, require regular periods of rest. It is about time for somebody to speak a good word for the trees in western States where lynchings are popular.

New Yorkers are agitating the question of sprinkling the streets with salt water, so as to have fresh water to drink and for culinary purposes. How to get pure water is New York's great unsolved problem.

Trie United States has more than six times as many miles of railroad as Great Britain, but the cost of construction was only twice as much as in Great Britain. In 1877 the gross earnings of the roads in this country, with six times the length of road, were about three times those of Great Brit-

THE Charleston, Cincinnati & Chicago Railway has been chartered. One would imagine from the name that it will be an exceedingly extensive addition to the railway system of the country. As a matter of fact, however, it extends from Marion, N. C., to Memphis, Va. There is a good deal in a name when it comes to a railroad.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company is about to adopt an important policy toward its employes. Arrangements are being made to establish a pension system for superannuated members of the company's relief association, and the step will attract wide attention, as it is the first of its kind taken in the United States.

HON, JEREMIAH RUSK, Secretary of Agriculture, explains his impartial choice · of Chicago as the site of the Fair thus: "One of the principal features of the Fair, of course, must be an agricultural exhibit, and I want space for it. The Chicago committee sav I can have a hundred acres for it if I wish or more. New York can't give me that. That's why I am for Chicago."

THE cigarette habit is sadly on the increase. The Commissioner of Inland Revenue collected taxes this year upon 2, 151,515,360, which is an increese of 288,789,260 over the preceding fiscal year. The number taxed is a pretty good indication of the consumption. The number of cigars taxed during the last fiscal year was 3,867,385,640, an increase of 22,658,990, showing that the consumption of eigarettes is increasing more rapidly than that of cigars.

THE year 1844 was made memorable by the successful establishment of instantaneous communication between distant places by means of the electromagnetic telegraph, to which intelligence and a language had recently been given by a citizen of New York, Professor S. F. B. Morse, A line of telegrapic communication between Baltimore and Washington had just been completed, and the first message sent over it was an announcement from Baltimore of the nomination of Mr. Polk for the Presidency by the Democratic convention then in session in that city, Other lines were speedily set up, largely through the wonderful executive bility of Henry O'Reilly, of New York, who was the editor of the first daily newspaper (at Rochester, N. Y.) established between the Hudson River and the Pacific Ocean.

SERIOUS apprehension exists in London that the great strike of workmen will end seriously. The cause of the movement apparently is a universal demand for an increase of wages, and the ranks of the strikers are being joined hourly by hundreds of men employed in all trades. The business of the great port of London is practically paralyzed. Cargoes of produce from other ports lie rotting for want of help to unload them. The prices of coal and foreign meats have risen 25 to 40 per cent. Over 100,-000 of the strikers marched in procession through the streets yesterday and were cheered by crowds of sympathizers on the sidwalks. It is feared that any collision with the police would result in a disastrous riot. At the present time it is difficult to see a way out of the trouble, as the employers are as resolute as the men in their determination not to be forced to a surrender. In the meantime trade in all directions is practically at a standstill.

THE Springfield (Ill.) Republican, in a recent issue, had a lengthy article on the subject of woman suffrage in the four new States, and among other things says: "Every State so far organized in the Union has started wrong; these four States ha ve the inestimable opportunity to start right. In all the rest the struggle is going on to secure what they can give at once, and he free from est which will never cease until

FOR THE LADIES

Autumn Styles in Bodices for the

stegs Girl of To-day Not Wort Warrying About-Other Interesting

naunt of a Hairpin Gray little Quaker, quiet eyed.
Cooped in the corner of a car,
I watched you leaf from leaf divide
An that poor novel "Lake a Star."
Four paper-knife, I do declare,
Was but a hairpin from your hair.

And while the hairpin led the way, I saw you smile from page to page, And nod your head as if to say: "This story doth my heart engage." But suddenly, unlike a lamb, You shut the volume with a slam.

What did the precious heroine do?
Prove false, though most divinely fair?
Or die untimely? Would I knew
That I might make the placid air
Wherein that novelist exists A very hurricane of fists.

Ah! would that I might pen a tale, All fashioned for your ears A little ship with silver sail

-Pittsburg Dispatel



THE EMPIRE BODICE. Theatre bodices this fall promise to be of unrivaled beauty, and if a young lady is the possessor of a half-worn black lace or surah skirt, and a stylish toque or two, she can, with a variety of bodices, appear variously and attract-ively garbed. The "Greeada" bodice s perhaps as charming as any, and has full, overhanging vest of some soft textile, which may be gold-embroidered or wrought in dull Madros tints. Over this is worn a rounding Spanish jacket cade, with sleeves rather short, from beneath which fall full undersleeves of the soft fabric, which are gathered in at the wrists. Then there are the "Bul-garian," "Algerian," and "Tunisian" bodices, with elements of each nationalbodices, with elements of each nationality suggested in the design, not forgetting the Empire style, a pretty example of which is pictured in the accompanying illustration. The bodice is made of white silk mull, in crossed-over folds, which are held in place by bands of which are held in place by bands of chain braid galoon in soft pompadour tints. The jacket, with open fronts and directoire revers, is made of faille with moire stripes. The large leghorn hat is finished with three rows of silk-covered finished with three rows of silk-covered wire on the under brim, and the crown is concealed by rich ostrich plumes. Nestling in the folds of the bodice on the left breast is a jeweled beetle of natural size, of the variety known to science as the Lucanus Dama.

Now the bicycles are being so extensively from being the beautiful size.

sively manufactured for ladies' in demand. Two varieties are popular, one with the bifurcated skirt, and the other which is made with Turkish trousers and a kilted skirt to the ankle Norfolk blouses with belts, and little "fore-and-aft" caps of the material are favored by many, but certainly the most "fetching" style is the open jacket and a "Henley" shirt.

ELLA STARR.

Where Women Are Not Allowed to Penetrate.

Nothing is more curious than to study the effects upon a large society of the total exclusion of the female sex, says Murray's Magazine. It is commonly thought that men by themselves must grow rude and savage; that it is to women we owe all the graces and refinements of social intercourse. Nothing can be further from the truth. I venture to say that in all the world there is not so perfectly polite and orderly a so-ciety as that of Athos. As regards hospitality and gracious manners the monks and their servants put to shame the most polished western people. Dis-order, tumult, confusion seem impossible in this land of peace. If they have difference and squabbles about the rights of property, these things are referred to law-courts and determined by argument of advocates, not by disputing and high words among the claimants. While life and property are still unsafe on the mainland and on the sister peninsula of Cassandra and Longos, Athos has been for centuries as secure as any county in England. So far, then, all the evidence s in favor of the restriction. Many of the monks, being carried to the peniusula in early youth, have completely forgotten what a woman is like, except for the brown, smoky pictures of the Panagia with her infant, in all the churches, which the strict iconography of the orthodox church has made as unvely and nonhuman as it is possible for a picture to be.
So far, so well. But if the monks im-

agined they could simply expunge the other sex from their life without any but the obvious consequences they were mistaken. What strikes the traveler is most the rudeness, the untidiness, the dis-comfort of a purely male society; it is rather its dullness and depression. Some of the older monks were indeed jolly enough: they drank their wine cracked their jokes freely. But novices who attended at the table, men and boys who had come from the mainland to work as servants, muleteers, laborers, seemed all suffering under a permanent depression and sadness. The town of Karyes is the most somber and gloomy place I ever saw. There are no gloomy place I ever saw. There are no hughing groups, no singing, no games among the boys. Everyone looked serious, solemn, listless, vacant, as the case may be, but devoid of keenness and interest in life. At first one might suspect that the monks were hard task-masters, ruling their servants as slaves; but this is not the real solution. It is that the main source of interest and cause of quarrel in all these animals, human and other, does not occur. For the duliness was not confined to the young monks or the latty; it had invaded even the lower animals. The tomats, which were there in crowds, passed

to me a wail, not a challenge—the cl

The Eiffel tower thermo to be quite popular among the novelty loving classes.

The bronze prow of an Indian dhow with a yard-trimmed mast, having a glass thermometer inserted, makes a

glass thermometer inserted, makes a handsome wall ornament.

The ferocious head of a bulldog, with distended eyes and holding in its mouth a silver plated bar from which hat pegs protrude, is a queer addition to hall furniture.

Undoubtedly the most novel lamp pedestal produced this season is a tall column of cut glass simulating the Elffel tower. The base is formed by a series of beveled mirrors.

series of beveled mirrors. Weighy but attractive is a card tray

of bronze painted to represent a basket of wicker work. A thrush with its head raised in song stands amidst a bunch of leaves on the rim. Two china footmen bearing a profusely decorated sedan chair of the same substance, through the window of which appears the face of a richly painted clock, make a mantel ornament

of surpassing beauty.

An ebony block having silver spots on the six sides to represent a die, and which on being opened reveals a cutglass inkstand buried in a bed of fluffy

Silk, is much admired.

One of the handsomest productions of the English potters this season is a porcelain vase, which, to the uninitiated, appears to be draped with ancient tapes try. The surface of the vase is painted with old Normandy scenes. To meet the demand for fancy onyx

tablets patterns of numerous makes are being produced. One with the top cut to represent the ace of spades is the most recent. The frame is of gilt, with small flowers of ebony interspersed .-Jewelers' Weekly.

of all places in the world Saratoga is the most absolutely vulgar, writes "Bab." You can call it nothing else. The stamp of the gold coin makes ordinary girls pretty, badly-bred women fashionable and men who wouldn't be spoken to outside of a bar room in New York given the entree. At a ball the woman whose diamonds are biggest is quoted as distinguished and the girl whose frock is the most bizarre is described as the belle. I should never be surprised at any offense against good taste committed here, for it's just a question of how much money, how many diamonds and how many frocks. A complimentary writer called it the powers that be in the smallest kingdom in the world should hear of this insuit to their principality they would come and raze Saratoga, glaring hot and dusty, has about its gambling a halo of romance. Saratoga, glaring hot and dusty, has about its gambling a halo of romance. Saratoga, glaring hot and dusty, has about its gambling is of the sort that means an eager grasp for the almighty dollar, while its coatof-area and sally dressed. The few are quiet in manner, elegant in gown and lords reel intoxicated. The king and hally dressed. The few are quiet in manner, elegant in gown and lords reel intoxicated. The king, seated upon a chair, with vacant look, at the large of Balaylon. Drink to a great future.

A thousand lords reel intoxicated. The king, seated upon a chair, with vacant look, at the manner, elegant in gown and equinage.

The women? Well, the many are loud and bally dressed. The few are quiet in manner, elegant in gown and equinage.
The old-timers tell of romance con-

nected with Saratoga and then sighthat it is not as it used to be. They regret the days when the Southern gentry used to come on for the waters and sigh over the fact that anybody can get there nowadays. It is an exaggerated weighing machine—you drop your nickel in the slot; a gold-washed nickel—and



THE SARATOGA GIRL then it is announced exactly what your then it is announced exactly what your weight is from the golden stand point by the gossips round about. The days of romance have gone by and those of reality are here. About the last of the stories is that of Cammack and the lovely girl whom he married. He met her here and her sweetness of face, of voice and of manner, charmed even the man who found his greatest delight in making money, and he determined that the beauteous maid should be his bride. Evidently she had no ideal as far as a husband was concerned, or else even all the money would not have made her ind happiness in a man old enough to be her father and certainly not handsome. She is not here this summer, and it would seem just as well, for the much-praised beauty has gone—the delicate skin has grown flushed and the slender figure is more than round; it is fat! And the moral of it is that when you have lived your romance in one place while you are young and lovely to look upon never come

All Around the House. "A pretty little affair for holding fancy work is 'the bag,' the sketch of which here given shows the manner in which the ends of the material are gath-

ered up and held in place by the orna-mental cord, laced and intertwined to



TALMAGE IN NEBRASKA

THE MASSES ENCHANTED BY HIS SPIRITUAL ENDEAVOR

He Grasps His Sacred Topic an Wields It With Fervor.

His Able Discourse "Thou Art Weighed in the Balances, and Art Found Wanting," Received in Awed Silence.

The Rev. Talmage discourses to an im-neuse sudience at Omaha. His text was "Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting."—Daniel v, 27. The reacher said:

Babylon was the paradise of architecture and driven out from thence the grandest buildings of modern times are only the evi-dence of her fall. The site having been selected for the city, two million men were employed in the rear of her walls and the building of her works. It was a city sixty miles in circumference. There was a trench all around the city, from which the naterial for the building of the city had

material for the building of the city had been digged.

There were twenty-five gates on each side the city; between every two gates a tower of defense springing into the skies; from each gate on the one side, a street running straight through to the corresponding street on the other side, so that there were fifty streets fifteen miles long. Through the city ran a branch of the River Euphrates. This river sometimes overflowed its banks, and to keep it from the ruin of the city a lake was constructed into which the surplus water of the river would run during the time of freshets, and the water was kent in this artificial lake until time of drought, and then this water would stream down over the city. At either end of the bridge spanning this Euphrates there was a palace—the one palace a mile and a half around, the other palace seven and a half miles around.

The wife of Nebuchadnezzar had been born and brought up in the country, and in a mountainous region, and she could not bear this flat district of Babylon; and so, to please his wife, Nebuchadnezzar built in the midst of the city a mountain four hun-

Saratoga of To-day.

Of all places in the world Saratoga is

Defined by the city a mountain four hundred feet high. This mountain was built

the glory of Babylon. Drink to a great future.

A thousand lords reel intoxicated. The king, seated upon a chair, with vacant look, as intoxicated men will—with vacant look stared at the wall. But soon that vacant look takes on intensity, and it is an affrighted look; and all the princes begin to look and wonder what is the matter, and they look at the same point on the wall. And then there drops a darkness into the room and puts out the blaze of the goldon plate, and out of the sleeve of the darkness there comes a finger—a finger of flery terror circling around and circling around as though it would write; and then it comes up and with a sharp tip of flame it inscribes on the plastering of the wall the doom of the king: with a sharp tip of flame it inscribes on the plastering of the wall the doom of the king: "Weighed in the balances, and found wanting." The bang of heavy fists against the gates of the place are followed by the breaking in of the doors. A thousand gleaming knives strike into a thousand quivering hearts. Now Death is king, and he is seated on a throne of corpses. In that hall there is a balance lifted. God swung it. On one side of the balance are put Belshazzar's opportunities, on the other side of snazar's opportunities, on the other side of the balance are put Belshazar's sins. The sins come down. His opportunities go up. Weighed in the balances—found wanting. There has been a great deal of cheating in our country with false weights and meas-ures and balances, and the weights and meas-

in our country with false weights and measures and balances, and the government, to change that state of things appointed commissioners whose business it was to stamp weights and balances, and a great deal of the wrong has been corrected. But still, after all, there is no such thing as a perfect balance on earth. The chain may brake, or some of the metal may be clipped, or in some way the equipose may be a little dis-turbed. You cannot always depend upon earthly

balances. A pound is not always a bound and you may pay for one thing and get an other; but in the balance which is suspend and you may pay for one thing and get another; but in the bahnnee which is suspended to the throne of God, a pound is a pound, and right is right, and wrong is wrong, and a soul is a soul, and eternity is eternity. God has a perfect bushel and a perfect peck and a perfect get milen. When merchants weigh their goods in the wrong way, then the Lord weighs the goods again. If from the imperfect measure the merchant pours out what pretends to be a gallon of oil and there is less than agalion, God knows it, and the calls upon His recording angel to mark it: "So much wanting in that measure of oil." The farmer comes in from the country. He has apples to soil. He has an imperfect measure. He pours out the apples from this imperfect measure. God recognizes it. He says to the recording angel: "Mark down so many apples too few—an imperfect measure." We may cheat ourselves and we may cheat the world, but we cannot cheat the country. God recognires it. He says to the recording angel: "Mark down so many apples too few—an imperfect measure." We may cheat ourselves and we may cheat the world, but we cannot cheat God, and in the great day of judgement it will be found out that what we learned in boyhood at school is correct; that twenty hundred weight make a ton, and one hundred and twenty solid feet make a cord of wood. No more, no less, and a religion which does not take hold of this life as well as the life to come is no religion at all. But, my friends, that is not the style of balances I am to speak of today, that is not the lind of weights and measures. I am to speak of that kind of balances which can weigh principles, weigh churches, weigh men, weigh nations and weigh worlds. "What" you say, "is it possible that our world is to be weighed?" Yes. Why, you would think if God put on one side the balances suspended from the throne the Alps, and the Pyrenees, and the Himalayas, and Mount Washington, and all the cities of the earth, they would crush it. No, no. The time will come when God will sit down on the white throne to see the world's opportunities, and on the other side the world's sins. Down will go the opportunities, and cod will sit down on the white throne to see the world weighed, and on one side will be the world's opportunities, and on the other side the world's sins. Down will go the sins and away will go the opportunities, and cod will sit down on the white throne to see the world weighed, and on one side will be the world's opportunities, and of one side will be the world's opportunities, and on the other side the world's sins. Down will go the one side the balances, and the minister and the choir and the building that cost its lundreds of thousands of dollars. He puts them on one side the balances, and the minister and the choir and the building that cost its lundreds of thousands of dollars. He puts them on one side the balances, and the minister and the choir and the building that cost its lundreds of thousands of dollars.

be puts that man's abominations, that man's dibertunism, that man's scindaness, and the scindaness and the scindaness and the scindaness and the scindaness of the

outward observances. As he gets into the sends I say: "What is that you have in this pocket!" "Oh!" he says, "that is the Westminster Assembly Catechism." I say: "Very good. What have you in the other heidelberg Catechism." "Very good. What is that you have under your arm, standing in this balance of the sanctuary!" "Oh!" he says, "that is a thorter record." "Very good. What are these books on your side the balances?" "Oh!" he says, "that is a church record." "Very good. What are these books on your side the balances?" "Oh!" he says, "that is a church record." "Very good. What are these books on your side the balances? "Oh!" he says, "that is a church record." "I am awaiting, says the London Figare, further particulars of that Honeymooners' hotel which, according to a circumstantial correspondent, is to be built on the South Devonshire coast for the special, and, if possible, sole use of newly married couples on their will not save you." "But," says the man, "I arm sympathetic for the poor." "That will not save you." "But," says the man, "I sat at the communion table." That will not save you. "Says the man, "I have head my amme on the church record." "That will not save you." "But," says the man, "I have head my amme on the church record." "That will not save you." "But," says the man, "I have head my amme on the church record." "That will not save you. "Stand there on your side the balances, and I will give you the advantage —I will let you have all the creeds, all the church record." "That will not save you. "Stand there on your side the balances I must put what God says I must put what God says I must put there. I put this million pound weight on the other side the balances of receds, all the church record." "That will the tyou have all the creeds, all the communion table." That will not save you. "Stand there on your side the balances of the proposed the palances of the proposed the balances. On the other side the balances of the proposed there any others who would like to be

Ceizhed and found wanung:
Still the balances are suspended. Are here any others who would like to be weighed or who will be weighed? Yes; nere comes a worlding. He gets into the scales. I can very easily see what his whole life is made up of. Stocks, diviwhole life is made up of. Stocks, divi-dends, percentages, "buyer ten days,"
"buyer thirty days." Get in, my friend, get into these balances and be weighed, weighed for this life, and weighed for the life to come. He gets in. I find that the two great questions in his life are, "How cheaply can I buy these goods." and "How dearly can I sell them!" I find he admires beaven because it is a land of gold, and money must be "easy."

I find from talking with him that religion and the Sabbath are an interruption, a vul-gar interruption, and he hopes on the way to church to drum up a new customer! All church to drum up a new customer! All the week he has been weighing fruits, weighing meats, weighing ice, weighing coals, weighing confections, weighing worldly and perishable commodities, not realizing the fact that he himself has been realizing the fact that he himself has bee weighed. On your side the balances, of worlding! I will give you full advantage I put on your side all the banking house all the store houses, all the cargoes, all the insurance combanies, all the factories, a the silver, all the gold, all the money vault all the store houses, all the cargoes, all the insurance companies, all the factories, all the silver, all the gold, all the money vaults, all the safe deposits—all on your side. But it does not add one ounce, for at the very moment we are congratulating you on your fine house and upon your princely income. God and the angels are writing in regard to your soul: "Weighed and found wanting!" But I must go faster and speak of the final scrutiny. The fact is, my friends, we are moving on amid astonading realities. These pulses which now are drumming the march of life, may, after a while, call a halt. We walk on a hair hung bridge over chasms. All around us are dangers lurking ready to spring on us from ambust. We lie down at night, not knowing whether we shall crise in the morning. We start out for our occupations, not knowing whether we shall come back. Crowns being burnished for thy brow or bolts forged for thy prison. Angels of light ready to shout at thy deliverance, or flends of darkness stretching out skoleton hands to pull thee down into ruin consummate. Suddenly the underse will be here. The angel with at thy deliverance, or flends of duriness stretching out skeleton hands to pull thee down into ruin consummate. Suddenly the judgment will be here. The angel with one foot on the sea and the other foot on the land, will swear by him that liveth for ever and ever that time shall be no longer: "Behold, he cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see him." Hark to the jarring of the mountains. Why, that is the setting down of the scales, the balances. And then there is a flash as from a cloud, but it is the glitter of the shinning balances, and they are holsted, and all nations are to be weighted. The unforgiven get in on this side the balances. They may have welshed them selves and pronounced a flattering decision. The world may have weighed them and pronounced them moral. Now they are being weighed in God's balances that can make no mistake. All the property gone, all the titles of distinction gone, all the worldly success gone; there is a soul, absolutely nothing but a soul, an immortal soul, a never dying soul, a soul stripped of all worldly advantages, as oul—on one side the scales, on the other side the balances are wasted Sabbaths, disrogarded sormons, ten thousand opportunities of mercy and pardon that were cast aside. They are on the other side the scales, and there God stands, and in the presence of men and devils, charubim and archangel, he announces while groaning earthquake, and crackling confingration, and judgment trumpet, and ever-isting storm ropest it: "Weighed in the balance, and found wanting."

Hut, say some who are Christians: "Certainly you don't mean to say that we will have to get in the balances! Our ains are all pardoned, our title to heaven is accure.

attainments in piety which you might have had, but which you refused to take. We piace them all on the other side. They go down, and your soul rises in the scale. You cannot weigh against all those imperfec-

one and every day one of bright attractive enough to have a strike, and seeming warm sunshine. The prospectus is even said to hint learn the result of the experimental to the control of the experimental to the experimental to the control of the experimental to the control of the experimental to the experimental to

all in character, though I must admit that I question whether the proposed transformation of ordinary weak-kneed hotel waiters and the somewhat too substantial chambermaids of the prov Hebes, as artistic in their poses as they are classic in their attire, will really be an advisable step to take. ing on of Æolian harps and other mys terious music in every apartment is another detail open to criticism. But there is nothing like actual experience after all, and I shall be curious to hear more about the Honeymooners' hotel when it has been opened for business

for a few weeks. Boulanger and the Catholic Party. Since the see of Rome has been occupied by a Pope who knows how to be at the same time an uncompromising dogmatist and a circumspeet politician, the French clergy has abandoned its militant attitude against the present form of government. Its principal bishops have spoken moderately on this point, and have declined all formal adhesion to any party whatever. This, unfortunately is not the case with a notable fraction of the laymen of the Catholic party, who seem to be, above all, anxious to secure the interests of the Church by making bargains with vain promise-makers like General Boulanger, for the execution of whos promises they have no other guaranty than the impudent lies which have hitherto been the most remarkable facts of his career. We have seen poitical men, who are leaders of the Catholic party, openly enter the dis-graceful conlition formed under our very eyes between pretended conserv-atives and the facetious general, whose only programme is Casarism for his own benefit. If this alliance between the Catholic party—which we distinguish from the Church taken as a whole—and General Boulanger becomes a reality, it will be one of the most lamentable scandals of modern times, and all the momentary advan-tages which the Catholics might obtain at this price would be more than com-pensated by the contempt with which they would brand their creed for the greater success of atheism, to which they would furnish the best of excuses. They would be responsible for it before God and before men.—M. Edmond de Pressense, Senator, in Harper's Maga-

Young Goldsmith-"Did you notice the young lady I had with me to the reception last night?" Mr. Browning-"Yes, sho

Young Goldsmithsee the roses she carried?"

Mr. Browning — "Yes, they lovely. What were they?"

Young Goldsmith—"Adollar api

COL. YOUNG'S SHARK TRAP. How He Caught Six Sharks at Once and Astonished the Na-

tives. Col. Bennett H. Young, who recently spent some time fishing at Naples, Fla., had a very unusual and interesting time with the sharks in Naples bay, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. He has furnished an account of how he caught a halfdozen of them by one grand coup. Col. Young says:

"The hatred of the shark is as instinctive and general as that of the snake. Neither mercy nor consideration is ever extended the brute. Voracious, bold, and destructive, feeding upon its fellows in the most wholesale manner, it neither gives nor obtains mercy, and any punishment inflicted upon this man, animal, and the fish eater is considered neither wrong nor undeserved. It matters not where a shark may be, how tender its years, nor how innocent its looks, it is an enemy of all living kind, and its destruction by all methods is not only allowed but commendable.

"Some weeks since, in Florida, I be came enraged at sharks. They had carried off bait broken lines, and bit off hooks, until the strongest hatred of the brutes was aroused and it was determined to inflict punishment upon the breed, which, if not diminishing their number greatly, would at least gratify the personal grudge of the wronged and suffering fisherman. To eatch them with line and hook is a slow and uncertain method. They do take the hook, but usually a fisherman's days are valuable and his piscatorial life too short to be spent in taking sharks, who at best are not brave fighters but cowardly curs after a few moments of hard pulling and strong effort to bite off the line by running up toward the rod. Revenge is sweet even to the gentle-souled fisherman, and as a shark had taken a jackfish from my line I deemed it not unjust to resent the insult and wrong by demanding not only the pound of flesh but 100 pounds in re-

"Gordon river enters the Naples bay on the east coast of the Gulf of Mexico, about eighty miles north of Key West, and the bay finds an outlet to the gulf through Gordon pass. In the bay there is a narrow point where the distance between shores is not more than 100 feet. Across this I stretched a cable, fastened to a tree on either shore, and from this let down into the water nine small lines with wire snoods and good strong hooks. These lines were baited with half a mullet, a delicacy which all healthy sharks find very attractive and toothsome. The line was set just at dark and I rowed away with a certain assurance in my own mind that before daylight there would be sport at this locality, and that when we went down in the morning we would find something to repay the cost and worry of setting the trap. Native fishermen affirmed that no game could be caught in this way; that no line would hold more than two sharks and that in swift running water the bait would not be

"We started early in the morning to

learn the result of the experiment. The cable, by a bend in the bay, was hidden from view until within 300 yards of the spot, but two miles away we heard a splashing and yowlin that betokened some unusual stir and disturbance. There was noise enough to make it entirely certain that not only game but big game was on hand to reward the hunter for his outlay. inces into attendant Ganymedes and On turning the bend a delightful vision greeted our eyes. Six sharks were securely hooked. Running in all directions with the strong cable, able to spring around a circle, the victims were dashing, splashing, pulling, and howling in the most energetic methods. One, more vigorous than his companions, would take a running start and make a strong pull on the line. The rebound of the springy cable would whirl him in the air and cause him to make a complete somersault over the rope. This would be repeated again and again, and such acrobatic feats by sharks were never before witnessed. It beats Japanese tumbling and was equal to a circus. It may appear savage and cruel but to see six sharks safely and strongly cabled turning somersaults in the air, showing their white bellies, forked tails, and capacious fins was amusing, gratifying, and pleasing even if it might come within the inhibited sports of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. "A land line was tied to the pendant

line just below its connection to the cable. The pendant line was cut at the cable and there was nothing left to do but pull his sharkship ashore and dispatch him with a Winchester rifle or an ax. The night's sport had secured 1,800 pounds of shark. One weighed over 100 pounds and was 10 feet long, another over 800 pounds and was 9 feet long, and so on down the list. It was resolved to make preparations to start fertlizer factory and use as the chief product sharks. Adarky boatman, who and an especial fear of sharks and who had been scared out of two years' growth when taking a small one in his gill-net the night before, and who had in his fear jumped into his boat and deserted net, fish and companions, and made for the shore, danced around the fallen victims, and then thanked God that vengeance had come so quickly upon his tormentors. 'If dis gentleman stays here long he'll bust up the shark family in dis region!' he joyfully exdaimed. And so the whole community sought, and the shark trap received on every hand the highest commendation and praise and its use was demanded until the varmints should be cleaned out of the bay. There were some slight approhensions for a few mornings when taking my bath on the beach less the other sharks might find